
Title: The Legion War

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Some wars are fought
for glory, and some for
gold. Yet, now and
again, you have a war
fought because not every
warlord is of average
intelligence. Today, I stand
before you to speak of
one such war.

His name was Malo and
he waged war on the isle
of Moonglow to his own
folly. The Legion of
Honor, as they love to
call themselves, descended
on this very island
seeking blood that did not
need to be spilled. I,
myself, was the first
target of Lord Malo and
his lackey Jewel. They
tried in vain to end my
life, and, had it not been
for the skilled assistance
of Lords Sarian and
Spawn, they may have
gotten their wish. Their
forces beaten, the Legion
temporarily withdrew from
the city, leaving it in a
state of shock. Mayor
Cal Hurst, in an inspired
moment, rallied the
gathered militia and
citizenry behind one
cause...the destruction of
the Legion of Honor.
"Semper Veritas" and
condemnations of the
Legion erupted throughout
the city as we braced
for thier next offensive.
We did not have to wait
long. Wave after wave of
the Legion's forces
assaulted the very heart
of Moonglow but they did
not anticipate the staunch

resistance of the
combined citizenry and
militia. We did not break,
we did not falter and
soon the streets of
Moonglow were paved in
the Legion's dead. Even
after they brought foul
creatures, which haunt
the dreams of the young,
we did not lose a single
soldier. My heart still
glows with pride for the
skill and bravery my
brothers and sisters
showed during those
battles. They fought for
the council and the island,
and thrashed the Legion
so smartly, that they
returned to whatever
caves or cellars they
spawned from.

While the Legion cowered,
Moonglow prepared her
fleet for war. As militia
and dock workers loaded
supplies into the waiting
vessels, Minister Vargus
Daelstrum and a volunteer
force set sail for the
lands of the Legion to
establish an outpost for
the coming invasion. He
and his four volunteers
withstood countless
assaults on the outpost
and protected the force
of workers laboring day
and night. Their hard
work and tenacity, in the
face of such ordeals,
built that outpost as
much as the workers who
laid the bricks.

With victory all but
secured, and the outpost
completed, Vargus and
his volunteers returned to
Moonglow to link up with
the larger force preparing
for the invasion. However,
on the day the fleet
was meant to set sail, a
lone messenger from the
Legion arrived. With him,
he brought the surrender
notice of the Legion of

Honor. Moonglow had won!
The war was over and a
new generation of heroes
were forged. Semper
Veritas and endless
victory for Moonglow!